Now do you know the reason of this haste.
Fri. I would I knew not why it should be slowed.
Looke sir, here comes the Lady toward my Cell.

Enter Iuliet.

Pa. Happily met my Lady and my wife.
Iu. That may be sir, when I may be a wife.
Pa. That may be, must be loue, on Thursday next.
Iu. What must be shall be.
Fri. Thats a certaine text.
Par. Come you to make confession to this Father?
Iu. To aunswere that, I should confesse to you.
Pa. Do not denie to him, that you loue me.
Iu. I will confesse to you that I loue him.
Par. So will ye, I am sure that you loue me.
Iu. If I do so, it will be of more price,
Being spoke behind your backe, then to your face.
Par. Poor soule thy face is much abusde with tears.
Iu. The teares haue got small victorie by that,
For it was bad inough before their spight.
Pa. Thou wrongst it more then tears with that report.
Iu. That is no slaunder sir, which is a truth,
And what I spake, I spake it to my face.
Pa. Thy face is mine, and thou hast slandred it.
Iu. It may be so, for it is not mine owne.
Are you at leisure, holy Father now,
Or shall I come to you at euening Masse?
Fri. My leisure serues me pensiue daughter now,
My Lord we must entreate the time alone.
Par. Godshield, I should disturbe deuotion,
Iuliet, on Thursday early will I rowse yee,
Till then adue, and keepe this holy kisse.

Exit.

Iu. O shut the doore, and when thou hast done so,
Come weepe with me, past hope, past care, past help.
Fri. O *Iuliet* I already know thy greefe,
It straines me past the compasse of my wits,
I heare thou must, and nothing may prorogue it,

On

On Thursday next be married to
Iu. Tell me not Frier, that thou
Vnlesse thou tell me, how I may
If in thy wisedome thou canst giu
Do thou but call my resolution wi
And with this knife ile helpe it pr
God ioynd my heart, and *Romeos*
And ere this hand by thee to *Rom*
Shall be the Labell to an other dee
Or my true heart with trecherous
Turne to an other, this shall slay th
Therefore out of thy long experi
Giue me some present counsell, or
Twixt my extreames and me, this
Shall play the vmpeere, arbitratin
Which the commission of thy year
Could to no issue of true honour b
Be not so long to speake, I long to
If what thou speakst, speake not of
Fri. Hold daughter, I do spie a
Which craues as desperate an exe
As that is desperate which we wou
If rather then to marrie Countie
Thou hast the strength of will to
Then is it likely thou wilt vndert
A thing like death to chide away th
That coapst with death, himselfe t
And if thou darest, Ile giue thee re
Iu. Oh bid me leape, rather then
From of the battlements of any T
Or walke in theeuish wayes, or bid
Where Serpents are: chaine me w
Or hide me nightly in a Charnel h
Orecouerd quite with dead mens
With reekie shanks and yealow ch
Or bid me go into a new made gr
And hide me with a dead man in h

I

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Romeo and Juliet* (STC 22323) LONDON, 1599 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH (De.3